

# Getting Personal

By Marla Deaton

I'm not afraid of getting personal,  
I just don't want anyone to see in.  
I don't even know what there is to see,  
My feelings are wound up tight.  
I know I want to be free,  
I use to have hold of my feelings,  
Now, they're all locked up.  
I've mostly given up,  
On untangling this mess.  
I try to survive,  
Hoping I don't make things worse.  
I know deep down that I am lost.  
And to be honest, I have no hope,  
And yet I try once again,  
To find my way,  
Out! To the other end.